

Dear Mildred - There's no hurry about the stationary
if we can't get it printed - we don't want it, it is an
warm springy day everything nice except that Fred Thuechofer
died of acute appendicitis, wife of she was just about to be
relieved from the hospital for a gall stone operation - It has
been pretty hard (of course), haven't been over - I haven't been
so good - I've been fighting phobias that I'm taking to get that fluid
out of my legs. & last night I had a wild night more - The Dr
will be here again today - I am so weak in
my legs, n'all you know - I just want to get well &
strong again. Haven't cashed the 10 & want for a while
don't worry - I'm so glad you got the chair & like it. I
yes; yes; I understand about the trip to Doris. &
all - but it may have to be a year from Doris -
I just have nothing to go on, I guess Emory will be here
from all I know - He can send him to a cabin if nothing
else - I hate to have the extra money but don't know what
we can do when they arrive I'll be there.

I think the best way to get that little table is to have a
carpenter crate it & ship it out some time - It
wouldn't be so much & maybe a little snark (on the side)
would help - Mrs Bean is making
potato soup - The moon don't set
so good as to the smell - Well I got a lovely flood

piece of bright red glass from the Thuechofer
funeral - Smells like a funeral - Mrs. Hoffman - I got
her shop to a young fellow who works in the
bank - Name Earl Mansell - He seems a very nice
guy. Write soon - I'll be B.L.
Love Carrie -